

ARTHUR HOPPE

Horatio Alger, New Version

Once upon a time there was a little boy named Horatio Alger. He lived in a land of abundance. The country grew more food than anybody could eat and the factories, all run automatically by machines, produced more television sets, electric toothbrushes and disposable kitchens than anybody could dispose of. So, thanks to automation, nobody had to work any more.

But Horatio was unhappy. "I must work hard and persevere," said the little lad gamely, "and some day I will be worth a lot of money."

"Money," said his father. "What would you do with it? The machines provide all anybody wants. No, like everyone else, you must go to college until you are 53 and then retire to devote your leisure years to Etruscan potting, lepidoptery and contemplating Life."

But Horatio was not to be denied. To make the world a better place, he went into politics, which everybody had forgotten about. And he ran for President on the slogan: "Stamp Out Unemployment!"

"Do you realize," he told the people, "that the unemployment figure in this once great land has soared to the unheard-of level of 99.98 per cent? Do you know that we have become a nation of jobless? Elect me and I pledge to create full employment!"

The people said they hadn't realized, indeed, that unemployment was such a terrible problem. They agreed, by George, that something must be done. And they elected Horatio President.

"It is automation," said President Horatio, "that has placed us in such dire straits. It is these heartless machines which have robbed the working man of his honest day's toil. They must be abolished!" And he abolished them.

Overnight, the unemployment figure dropped a staggering 99.97 per cent. A Child Labor Law was passed assuring that no child could be deprived of a job because of his age. An Equal Opportunity for Senior Citizens Law was passed assuring the same benefits for those over 65.

Farmers plowed their fields once again with wooden plows. Housewives spun once again with spinning wheels. And laborers labored once again with picks and shovels. For the first time in a hundred years, full employment graced the land.

Everybody toiled from dawn to dusk, hoeing, mowing and sewing. And they didn't have time for Etruscan potting, lepidoptery or contemplating Life any more. Horatio, who worked harder than anybody, became rich and famous and universally admired. "It just shows you," he said happily, "the benefits of honest labor."

But, of course, the farmers with wooden plows couldn't grow as much food as the giant electronically-run combines used to. And the housewives with their spinning wheels couldn't make as many clothes as the automated factories used to. And the workmen with their picks and shovels couldn't dig as many foundations as the giant earth-moving machines used to. So a lot of people went homeless and cold and hungry.

Finally somebody said, "This is nonsense." And the people kicked Horatio out of office, rebuilt the machines and went back to Etruscan potting, lepidoptery and contemplating Life.

Moral: Unemployment is a terrible problem. But work's worse.

Birth Certificates, School Verification Form Available

Parents of children who will enter school for the first time next month should make sure they have adequate proof of age, Supervisor Kenneth Hahn said this week.

All schools require proof of age before enrolling children for the first time, Hahn said. He also said parents may secure a school verification form for a fee of \$2.



CONGRATULATIONS . . . Supervisor Kenneth Hahn enjoys one of the more pleasant duties of his office as he extends congratulations to Miss Los Angeles County winners. The girls are Miss Beth Adams (left) of Torrance, who recently was named Miss Los Angeles County for 1965. At right is the retiring queen, Miss Jo Ann Thomson, with a scroll presented to her by the Board of Supervisors. Miss Adams will represent the county in the Maid of California contest at the State Fair in September.



SCRAPBOOK WORK . . . Vicki Casvan and Mark Griffith, students at Howard Wood Elementary School, put the finishing touches on a scrapbook which students have compiled. The book includes clippings and other items about Torrance and will be sent to Guatemala City as part of the Sister City program. Students at Wood School also plan to correspond with youngsters at Escuela Tipo Federacion as part of the exchange program.

School Maps Plans for Sister City Exchange

Torrance youngsters will begin a south-of-the-border friendship with sister city youngsters this fall when students at Howard Wood Elementary School begin corresponding with students at Escuela Tipo Federacion in Guatemala City.

Bi-lingual communications will shuttle back and forth under the direction of student council officers. Students will describe life here and local education to their pen-pals and in turn expect to learn about school, homework, and life in the Central American city.

'Messiah' Top Work For Choir

Handel's "Messiah" will be the major work presented this fall by the El Camino College Community Choir, director Crist L. Mikkelsen announced today.

In naming the featured work for the annual Christmas season musical presentation, Mikkelsen invited prospective soloists and choristers to register for the class which comprises the College Community Choir.

The course, listed as Music 55, offers one unit of college credit, with rehearsals scheduled for Tuesday evenings from 8 to 10 p.m. Rehearsals will start on Sept. 14.

PART-TIME students may secure reservations to register until 9 p.m. every evening, Monday through Friday, and full-time students may apply daily until 7:30 p.m. Additional information regarding enrollment procedures is available through the college registration office, 16007 S. Crenshaw Blvd.

Past performances of the community group have included Mendelssohn's "Elijah," Mozart's "Requiem," Cherubini's "Requiem," Vivaldi's "Gloria" and Mozart's "Coronation Mass."

Addressing prospective choristers, Mikkelsen said, "I am already looking forward to a most rewarding musical experience rehearsing the tremendous and well-loved choruses from "The Messiah." Join us and become a part of this thrilling music—we will welcome your tenor, bass, alto or soprano voice."

Sister City Meeting Set In Portland

The Western Regional Conference for Sister City programs will be held in Portland, Oregon, Aug. 29, 30, and 31.

Representatives from Redondo Beach, including Mayor William F. Czuleger, will receive the Readers Digest runner-up award for its sponsorship of La Paz and Ensenada, Mexico.

Chamber manager R. S. "Dick" Fitzgerald of Redondo will also serve as a panelist during the conference.

Bus Trip To Theater Scheduled

A bus trip to the Greek Theatre to attend a Harry Belafonte concert is scheduled Wednesday, Aug. 25, by the Torrance Recreation Department.

Tickets for the adult theater outing are \$4 and \$5 and may be obtained at Joslyn Recreation Center, 3335 Torrance Blvd., or by calling 328-8362.

The bus will leave from city hall at 7 p.m. and return at midnight on the evening of the concert.

Ann Landers Says

Have Junior Read Something Tonight



Dear Ann Landers: I am a fifth grade English teacher who is steaming mad. I just came from a meeting where a mother of three children said, "Something must be done to improve the quality of our public school teachers. My husband and I discovered last night that our 10-year-old son cannot read. He has been bluffing his way through school. I place the blame squarely on the shoulders of lazy, incompetent teachers."

Would you like to know why this child and thousands more cannot read? Because the parents are so involved with club work or parties or just staring at TV they don't pay any attention to their children. They stock the kids' rooms with toys, gadgets and—yes, their own TV—anything to keep them out of their hair.

If these parents would look over their children's homework occasionally and ask them to read aloud an essay or a theme, or an interesting piece in the newspaper, they'd know whether or not the kids can read. Thanks for letting me have my say. — ANGRY.

Dear Angry: I agree with you and I hope your letter stirs some parents to action. Tonight, as an experiment, if you have a child between the ages of 9 and 12 why don't you ask the youngster to read aloud an item of interest from this newspaper. You may be in for a shock, folks.

Dear Ann Landers: We moved to this city 15 years ago and my husband has made a fine reputation for himself in the community.

About five years ago a man whose name is identical

to my husband's (middle name and all) moved to this city. This man has been arrested for drunk driving, disturbing the peace and contributing to the delinquency of a minor. We become terribly upset whenever this man's name appears in the paper—which is often.

His address and age are always stated but we feel the paper should either run the man's picture or they should add, "not the Sam Smith who was chairman of the Red Cross drive in 1963." The publisher refuses to do this. We feel it is unfair. What is your opinion? — MISTAKEN IDENTITY.

Dear Mistaken: Sorry, but a newspaper has no obligation to identify an individual by stating who he is NOT.

By this time, almost everyone in town must know there's an undesirable character around whose name is the same as your husband's, so stop worrying about nothing.

Dear Ann Landers: I'm sitting here about to drown in my own tears. For the third time in a week my husband stormed out of the house in a rage.

We never used to argue but now it seems we fight constantly. The cause of the trouble is his mother. She has been with us night and day for 20 years and I've bent over backwards to avoid an argument with her. I am not looking for any medals but it is not easy to have another woman on your neck 24 hours a day.

My mother-in-law has two daughters and a son but she has never visited them. I always come here. Am I

wrong to want her to go visit one of her children for a week so we can be alone for the first time in 20 years? — BROKEN-HEARTED LOUISVILLE WIFE.

Dear Wife: Since your husband's brothers and sisters are so selfish that they won't give you some relief from that barnacle, your husband should see to it that the two of you take a vacation every year—alone.

If excessive drinking is wrecking your health or destroying someone you love, send for Ann Landers' booklet, "Help for the Alcoholic," enclosing your request 20c in coin and a long, self-addressed, stamped envelope.

Ann Landers will be glad to help you with your problems. Send them in care of this newspaper enclosing a stamped, self-addressed envelope. (Copyright 1965, Publishers Newspaper Syndicate)

Carson Area Gets \$25,800 Road Fund

Allocation of \$25,800 for needed street and highway improvements in the Carson area has been approved by the Board of Supervisors.

The work, to be undertaken in the near future, will include the following projects:

New concrete gutters and patching of portions of 234th Place, 235th Street, Moneta and Caroldale avenues from 234th to 235th streets.

A \$4,000 roadway improvement on Carson Street and on Perry Street and on Perry north of Carson.

A \$5,300 allotment for 9 1/2-foot wide concrete sidewalks on the west side of Wilmington Avenue from 213th Street to near Carson Street.

Four-foot sidewalks along west side of Figueroa Street from 223rd to 228th streets.

Press-Herald Sunday Crossword

(Answer on Page A-7)

SUNDAY, AUG. 15, 1965

A crossword puzzle grid with numbered squares and a list of clues for both across and down words.

COUNT MARCO SAYS

Tell Me What's Wrong With Him

You didn't think I would dare, did you? But not only do I dare, I'm going to sit back and enjoy it with you. What is wrong with the American Male? You tell me—and him:

So many times you have asked me, "Why don't you write something about sloppy men, and how they don't do anything to improve women's lot?" Well, I am turning the tables on you, as you shall see.

One woman complains, "You always write about how we women look at shopping centers. Well, I spent an hour at a new store nearby, and I would like to ask you a few questions.

let long hairs protrude from his nostrils and ears? I could write a book about men."

Instead of writing a book, merely write a column. Here is your opportunity to get it off your chest, to tell the men what you think of them, and be read throughout the world.

To be effective, anything worth printing must follow certain rules. You will be allowed about 500 words in which to tell your story. Keep to the topic of "The American Male as I See Him."

Finding a fault or faults is not enough. You must, as I do in my daily column, come up with a happy and workable solution. Those of you who find no fault with the American Male, and would like to tell your side of it, may feel

free to express yourselves. Whatever word picture you paint—whether it be humorous, serious, vindictive, bitchy or hysterical—please keep it clean.

I will reprint columns worthy of being brought to the notice of your male beasts. Sign your name if you wish, but only initials will be used; or if you prefer, give yourself a pen name.

Who knows? The words you write may perform a great service. Send your columns to me, care of this newspaper. Write "column" on the envelope so it won't be mixed with my regular fan letters.

There are no prizes; this is not a contest. I am merely giving you the opportunity to tell your side of the story.

You've asked for it; now say your piece.